

The St. Louis Blues

Hugh Laurie

I hate to see that
Evening sun go down
I hate to see that
Evening sun go down
'Cause my baby
Ain't gonna left this time

Feeling tomorrow
Like I feel today
What if I feel tomorrow
Like I feel today
I pack my trunk
And make my getaway

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>